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Book and Job Printing

EXECUTED WITH NEATNESS AND DESPATCH.

POETRY.

[From the Democratic Review for December.]

THE LUMBERMEN.

BY J. G. WHITTIER.

Centred round our woodland quarters
Shad-voiced Autumn grays;
Thickly down these swelling waters
Floats his fallen leaves.
Through the tall and naked timber,
Column-line and old,
Gleam the sunsets of November,
With their shales of gold.

Over us, the South land heading,
Streams the gray wild-geese;
On the night-frost sounds the treading
Of the stately moose.
Fast the streams with ice are closing,
Colder grows the sky,
Soon on lake and river frozen
Shall our log-piles lie.

When, on some night of mothered thunder,
On some night of rain,
Lake and river break around
Winter's weakened chain,
Down the wild March flood shall bear them:
To the saw-mill's wheel,
Or where Steam, the slave, shall tear them
With his teeth of steel.

Be it straight, be it moonlight,
In these cold days,
When the earliest beam of sunlight
Strikes the mountain's snow,
From the haunts of the bear and only
To our burning fire,
And the forest's cheer
All our bliss repeat.

When the elevated Ambiguity
Natches the wood clear,
And the black and white ridges
Hide the burning dews;
Where, through the trees and wind murmur,
Or through rocky walls,
Swift and strong Penobscot passes,
White with foam and fall.

Where, through clouds, are glimpses given
Of Katahdin's sides—
Rock and forest piled to heaven,
Turn and hunched by sides!
Far below the Indian tapping
In the sunlit warm,
Far above the snow cloud wrapping
Half the great mountain.

Where are mossy carpets to be
Then the Persian weaves,
And, than Eastern perfumes, sweeter
Seem the falling leaves;
And the music, wild and solemn,
From the pine tree's height,
Rolls in vast and sea-like volume
On the wind of night.

Make we here our camp of Winter:
And through drift and snow
Futhey knot and beechen splinter
On our hearts shall glow;
Here, with North light duty
We shall lack alone
Woman with her smile of beauty,
And her gentle tone.

But her heart is brightly burning
For our work to-day,
And her welcome at returning
Shall our love repay.
Strike, then, comrades! Trade is waiting
On our rugged toil,
For ships waiting for the freighting
Of our woodlands' spoil.

Ships, whose traffic links these highlands
Break and cold of care
With the even planted islands
Of a chase of flowers;
To our forests the tribute bring
Of eternal heat,
In our lap of Winter bring
Tropic fruits and sweets.

Cherish on the ice of labor
Let the sunbeam dance,
Better than the flash of sabre
Or the gleam of lance!
Strike! While the blow is given
Freer sun and sky,
And the long-bird calls to Heaven
Looks with wondering eye.

Lead behind us grow the mountains
Of the age to come—
Clang of anvil, and tread of farmers
Beating harvest home!
Here her virgin lap with treasures
Shall the green earth fill—
Waving wheat and golden maize ears
Brown each benched hill.

Keep who will the city's alleys,
Take the smooth urban plan,
Give to us the order salient,
Rocks and hills of Maine!
In our North-land, wild and woody,
Let us still have part—
Rugged noise, and mother sturdy,
Hold us to thy heart.

Oh, our free hearts beat the warmer
For the breath of snow,
Our tread is all the faster
For thy rocks below.
Freedom, hand in hand with labor,
Walketh strong and brave;
On the forehead of our neighbor
No man's watch, slave!

Brother looks on equal brother,
Mindful looks on man;
Do the future, oh, our Mother,
As the past has been—
Heavenward, like thy mountain guardians,
With their star-crowns decked,
And thy watchword, like Katahdin's
Cloud-swept pine, "Ezer."

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE FACTS OF N. VALDEMAR'S CASE.

BY EDGAR A. POE.

Of course I shall not pretend to consider it any matter for wonder, that the extraordinary case of N. Valdemar has excited discussion. It would have been a miracle had it not—especially under the circumstances. Through the desires of all parties concerned to keep the affair from the public, at least for the present, or until we had further opportunities for investigation—through our endeavors to effect this—a garbled or exaggerated account made its way into society, and became the source of many unpleasant misrepresentations, and, very naturally, of a great deal of disbelief.

It is now rendered necessary that I give the facts—as far as I comprehend them myself. They are, succinctly, these: My attention for the last three years, had been repeatedly drawn to the subject of Mesmerism; and, about nine months ago, it occurred to me, quite suddenly, that in the series of experiments made hitherto, there had been a very remarkable and most unaccountable omission: no person had been mesmerized in *articulo mortis*. It remained to be seen, first, whether, in such condition, there existed in the patient any susceptibility to the magnetic influence; secondly, whether, if any existed, it was impaired or increased by the condition; thirdly, to what extent, or for how long a period, the encroachments of Death might be arrested by the process. There were other points to be ascertained, but these most excited my curiosity; the last in especial, from the immensely important character of its consequences.

In looking around me for some subject by whose means I might test these particulars, I was brought to think of my friend, M. Ernest Valdemar, the well-known champion of the "Bibliotheca Forensica," and author (under the name of Jules de la Roche) of the *Journal des Sciences*, and the *Journal des Lettres*. M. Valdemar, who has resided principally at Harlem, N. Y., since the year 1839, is (or was) particularly noticeable for the extreme spareness of his person; his lower limbs much resembling those of J. Randolph, and, also, for the whiteness of his whiskers, in violent contrast to the blackness of his hair; the latter, in consequence, being very generally mistaken for a wig. His temper was markedly nervous, and rendered him a good subject for mesmeric experiment. On two or three occasions I had put him to sleep with little difficulty, but was disappointed in other results which his peculiar constitution had naturally led me to anticipate. His will was at no period positively, or thoroughly, under my control, and in regard to clairvoyance, I could accomplish with him nothing to be relied upon. I always attributed my failure at these points to the disordered state of his health. For some months previous to my becoming acquainted with him, his physician had declared him to be in a confirmed catarrh. It was his custom, indeed, to speak calmly of his approaching dissolution, as of a matter neither to be avoided nor regretted.

When the idea to which I have alluded first occurred to me, it was of course very natural that I should think of M. Valdemar. I knew the steady philosophy of the man too well to apprehend any scruples from him; and he had no relatives in America who would be likely to interfere. I spoke to him frankly on the subject, and to my surprise his interest seemed vividly excited. I said to my surprise: although he had always yielded his person freely to my experiments, he had never before given any tokens of sympathy with what I did. His disease was of that character which would admit of exact calculation in respect to the epoch of its termination in death; and it was finally arranged between us that he would send for me some twenty-four hours before the time announced by his physicians as that of his decease.

It is now more than seven months since I received, from M. Valdemar himself, the following note:

"My Dear P.—You may as well come now. D— and F— are agreed that I cannot hold out beyond to-morrow midnight; and I think they have hit the time very nearly."

I received this note within half an hour after it was written, and in fifteen minutes more I was in the dying man's chamber. I had not seen him for ten days, and was appalled by the fearful alteration which the brief interval had wrought in him. His face wore a leaden hue; his eyes were utterly lusterless; and the emaciation was so extreme that the skin had been broken through by his cheek bones. His expectoration was excessive. His pulse was barely perceptible. He retained, nevertheless, in a very remarkable manner, both his mental power and a certain degree of physical strength. He spoke with distinctness—took some palliative medicines without aid—and when I entered the room, was occupied in pencilling memoranda in a pocket book. He was propped up in bed by pillows. Dr. D— and F— were in attendance.

After pressing Valdemar's hand, I took these gentlemen aside, and obtained from them a minute account of the patient's condition. The left hand had been for eighteen months in a semi-rigid or cartilaginous state, and was of course entirely useless for all purposes of vitality. The right in its upper portion, was also, partially, if not thoroughly, ossified, while the lower region was merely a mass of pulsatile torcules running one into another. Several extensive prolamations existed; and, at one point permanent adhesion to the ribs had taken place. These ossifications had proceeded with very unusual rapid-

ty; no sign of it had been discovered a month before, and the adhesion had only been observed during the previous days. Independently of the phthisis, the patient was suspected of aneurism of the aorta; but on this point the osseous symptoms rendered an exact diagnosis impossible. It was the opinion of both physicians that M. Valdemar would die about midnight of the morrow (Sunday.) It was then seven o'clock on Saturday evening.

On quitting the invalid's bedside to hold conversation with myself, Drs. D— and F— had bidden a final farewell. It had not been their intention to return; but, at my request, they agreed to look in upon the patient ten the next night.

When they had gone, I spoke freely with M. Valdemar on the subject of his approaching dissolution, as well as, more particularly, of the experiment proposed. He still professed himself quite willing and even anxious to have it made, and urged me to commence it at once. A male and a female nurse were in attendance; but I did not feel myself altogether at liberty to engage in a task of this character with no more reliable witnesses than these people, in case of sudden accidents, might prove. I therefore postponed operations until about eight, when the arrival of a medical student with whom I had some acquaintance (Mr. Theodore L—), relieved me from further embarrassment. It had been my design, originally, to wait for the physicians; but I was induced to proceed, first by the urgent entreaty of M. Valdemar, and secondly, by my conviction that I had not a moment to lose as he was evidently sinking fast.

Mr. L— was so kind as to accede to my desire that he would take notes of all that occurred; and it is from his memoranda that what I have to relate is, from the most part, either condensed or copied verbatim.

I waited about five minutes of eight, when, taking the patient's hand, I begged him to state as distinctly as he could, to Mr. L—, whether he (M. Valdemar) was entirely willing that I should make the experiment of mesmerizing him in his then condition.

He replied feebly, yet quite audibly: "Yes, I wish to be mesmerized"—adding immediately afterwards, "I fear I have deferred it too long."

While he spoke thus, I commenced the passes which I had already found most effectual in subduing him. He was evidently influenced with the first lateral pass of my hand across the forehead; but although I exerted all my powers, no further perceptible effect was induced until some minutes after ten o'clock, when Doctors D— and F— called, according to appointment. I explained to them, in a few words, what I designed, and as they opposed no objection, saying that the patient was already in the death agony, I proceeded without hesitation—exchanging, however, the lateral passes for downward ones, and directing my gaze entirely into the right eye of the sufferer.

By this time his pulse was imperceptible and his breathing stertorous, and at intervals of half a minute.

This condition was nearly unaltered for a quarter of an hour. At the expiration of this period, however, natural, although very deep sleep, escaped the bosom of the dying man, and the stertorous breathing ceased—that is to say, its stertorousness was no longer apparent: the intervals were of an icy coldness.

At five minutes before eleven I perceived unequivocal signs of the mesmeric influence. The glassy roll of the eye was exchanged for that expression of uneasy inward examination which is never seen except in case of sleep-walking, and which it is quite impossible to mistake. With a few lateral rapid passes I made the lips quiver, as in incipient sleep, and with a few more I closed them altogether. I was not satisfied, however, with this, but continued the manipulations rigorously, and with the fullest exertion of the will, until I had completely stiffened the limbs of the slumberer, after placing them in a seemingly easy position. The limbs were at full length; the arms were nearly so, and reposed upon the bed at a moderate distance from the body. The head was very slightly elevated.

When I had accomplished this it was fully midnight, and I requested the gentlemen present to examine M. Valdemar's condition. After a very few experiments, they admitted him to be in an unusually perfect state of mesmeric trance. The curiosity of both the physicians was greatly excited, Dr. D— resolved at once to remain with the patient all night, while Dr. F— took leave with a promise to return at day-break. Mr. L— and the nurse remained.

We left M. Valdemar entirely undisturbed until about three o'clock in the morning, when I approached him and found him precisely the same condition as when Dr. F— went away—that is to say, he lay in the same position: the pulse was imperceptible; the breathing was gentle (scarcely noticeable, unless through the application of a mirror to the lips); the eyes were closed naturally; and the limbs were as rigid and as cold as marble. Still, the general appearance was not that of death.

As I approached M. Valdemar I made a loud effort to influence his right arm as person of my own, as I passed the latter gently to and above his person. In such experiments with the patient I had never perfectly succeeded before, and assuredly I had but little thought of succeeding now; but to my astonishment, his arm very readily, although feebly, followed every direction I assigned it with mine. I determined to hazard a few words of conversation.

"M. Valdemar," I said, "are you asleep?" He made no answer, but I perceived a tremor about the lips, and was thus induced to repeat the question, again, and again. At its third repetition his whole frame was agitated by a very

slight shivering the eye-lids unclosed themselves so far as to display a white line of the ball; the lips moved sluggishly, and from between them in a barely audible whisper, issued the words:

"Yes: asleep now. Do not wake me!—let me die so!"

I here felt the limbs and found them as rigid as ever. The right arm, as before, obeyed the direction of my right hand. I questioned the sleep-walker again:

"Do you still feel pain in the breast, Mr. Valdemar?"

The answer was now immediate, but even less audible than before:

"No pain—I am dying."

I did not think it advisable to disturb him further just then; and nothing more was said or done until the arrival of Dr. F—, who came a little before sunrise, and expressed unbounded astonishment at finding the patient still alive. After feeling the pulse and applying a mirror to the lips, he requested me to speak with the sleep-walker again. I did so, saying:

"M. Valdemar, do you still sleep?"

As before some minutes elapsed ere a reply was made; and during the interval the dying man seemed to be collecting his energies to speak. At my fourth repetition of the question, he said, very faintly, almost inaudibly:

"Yes; still asleep—dying."

It was now the opinion, or rather, wish, of the physicians, that M. Valdemar should be suffered to remain undisturbed in his present apparently tranquil condition, until death should supervene; and this, it was generally agreed, must now take place within a few minutes. I concluded, however, to speak to him once more, and merely repeated my previous question.

While I spoke, there came a marked change over the countenance of the sleep-walker. The eyes rolled themselves slowly open, the pupils displayed a peculiarly dark, and the circular hectic spots which, hitherto, had been strongly defined in the centre of each cheek, went out at once.—I saw this expression, because the suddenness of their departure put me in mind of nothing so much as the extinguishment of a candle by a puff of the breath. The upper lip, at the same time, withdrew itself away from the teeth, which it had previously covered completely; while the lower jaw fell with an audible jerk, leaving the mouth widely extended, and disclosing in full view the swollen and blackened tongue. I presume that no member of the party then present had been unacquainted to death-bed horrors; but so hideous beyond conception was the appearance of M. Valdemar at this moment, that there was a general shrinking back from the region of the bed.

I now feel that I have reached a point of this narrative at which every reader will be startled into positive disbelief. It is my business, however, simply to proceed. There was no longer the faintest signs of vitality in M. Valdemar; and concluding him to be dead, we were consulting him to the charge of the nurses, when a strong vibratory motion was observable in the tongue. This continued for perhaps a minute. At the expiration of this period, there issued from the distended and motionless jaws a voice—such as it would be madness to attempt describing. There are indeed, two or three epochs which might be considered as applicable to it in part; I might say, for example, that the sound was harsh, and broken, and hollow; but the hideous whole is indescribable, for the simple reason that no similar sounds have ever issued from the ear of humanity. There were two particulars, nevertheless, which I thought, then, and still think, might fairly be stated as characteristic of the intonation—as well adapted to convey some idea of its unearthly peculiarity. In the first place, the voice seemed to reach our ears—at least, mine—from a vast distance, or from some deep cavern within the earth. In the second place, it impressed me (I fear, indeed, that it will be impossible to make myself comprehended) as gelatinous or glutinous matters impress the sense of touch.

I have spoken both of "sound" and of "voice." I mean to say that the sound was one of distinctness—of even wonderfully, thrillingly distinct—syllabification. M. Valdemar spoke—obviously in reply to the question I propounded to him a few minutes before. I had asked him, it will be remembered, if he still slept. He now said:

"Yes;—no;—I have been sleeping—and now—now—I am dead!"

No person present ever affected to deny, or attempted to represent, the unutterable, shuddering horror which these few words, thus uttered, were so well calculated to convey. Mr. L—, the student, however, and the nurses immediately left the chamber, and could not be induced to return. My own impressions I would not pretend to render intelligible to the reader. For months an hour or two of my waking hours, and on the very day when I came to this point, we addressed ourselves to the examination of M. Valdemar's condition.

As I approached him in all respects as I have last described, with the exception that the mirror no longer displayed a change of respiration. An attempt to draw blood from the arm failed. I should mention, too, that this limb was no farther subject to my will. I endeavored in vain to move it, and the direction of my hand. The only visible signs, indeed, of the mesmeric influence, were now found in the vibratory movement of the tongue, whenever I addressed M. Valdemar a question. He seemed to be making an effort to reply, but had no longer sufficient volition. To queries put to him by any other person than myself, he seemed utterly insensible—

although I endeavored to place each of the components in mesmeric rapport with him. I believe that I have now related all that is necessary to an understanding of the sleep-walker's state at this epoch. Other nurses were procured; and at ten o'clock I left the house in company with the two physicians and Mr. L—.

In the afternoon we called again to see the patient. His condition remained precisely the same. We had now some discussion as to the propriety and feasibility of awakening him; but we had little difficulty in agreeing that no good purpose would be subserved in so doing. It was evident that, so far, death (or what is usually termed death) had been arrested by the mesmeric process. It seemed clear to us all that to awaken M. Valdemar would be merely to insure his instant, or at least, his speedy dissolution.

From this period until the close of last week—an interval of nearly seven months—we continued to make daily calls at M. Valdemar's house, accompanied, now and then, by medical and other friends. All this time the sleep-walker remained exactly as I have last described him.—The nurses' attentions were continual.

It was on Friday last that we finally resolved to make the experiment of awakening, or attempting to awake him; and it is the (perhaps) unfortunate result of this latter experiment which has given rise to so much discussion in private circles—to so much of what I cannot help thinking unwarranted popular feeling.

For the purpose of relieving M. Valdemar from the mesmeric trance, I made use of the customary passes. These, for a time were unsuccessful. The first indication of revival was afforded by a partial descent of the iris. It was observed, as especially remarkable, that this lowering of the pupil was accompanied by the profuse outflowing of a yellow ichor (from beneath the lids) of a pungent and highly offensive odor.

It was now suggested that I should attempt to influence the patient's arm, as heretofore. I made the attempt and failed. Dr. F— then intimated a desire to have me put a question. I did so as follows:

"M. Valdemar, can you explain to us what are your feelings or wishes now?"

There was an instant return of the hectic circles on the cheeks; the tongue quivered, or rather rolled violently in the mouth (although the jaws and lips remained rigid as before); and at length the same hideous voice which I have already described, broke forth:

"For God's sake!—quick!—quick!—put me to sleep—or, quick!—wake me!—quick!—I say to you that I am dead!"

I was thoroughly unnerved, and for an instant remained undecided what to do. At first I made an endeavor to re-compose the patient; but, failing in this through total abeyance of the will, I retraced my steps and as earnestly struggled to awaken him. In this attempt I soon saw that I should be successful—or at least I soon fancied that my success would be complete—and I am sure that all in the room were prepared to see the patient awaken.

For what really occurred, however, it is quite impossible that any human being should have been prepared. As I rapidly made the mesmeric passes, and ejaculations of "dead! dead!" absolutely bursting from the tongue and not from the lips of the sufferer, his whole frame at once—within the space of a single minute, or even less—shrank—crumbled—absolutely rotted away beneath my hands. Upon the bed, before that of whole company, there lay a nearly liquid mass of loathsome—of detestable putrescence.

ALL MEN ARE "LEN." Swift once attempted in a humorous mood, to prove that all things were governed by the word *len*. Said he, "Our noblemen and drunkards are pimply; physicians and pulvers are feeble; their patients and organs are pilled; a new married man and an ass are bridled; an old man and pack-horse are saddled; cats and dice are rattled; wine and nobility are styled; a coquette and a tender-lover are sparkled."

Just so. When a man steps his new carpet on account of premature farthingales, we comfort him about as gone a case as if he should conclude to stop his daily bread for fear he should come to poverty.

"Conscience is the eyelid which God has placed over the eye of the soul, to guard its holy crystal from impurity."

Were we to point out a person, and say— "There goes a man who has no vice," he would not be noticed, but exclaim, "that man is worth five hundred thousand dollars," and he will be stared at till out of sight.

A committee of the non-resistance society has been appointed to go round with hat and cane, and pour it into all the sword sheaths they can find, so that the swords will stick in the scabbards and cannot be drawn out.

"Sir which of your children do you prefer—the boys or the girls?"

"Why, as long as the boys suck their mother, I like them best, but when they begin to suck me, I prefer the girls."

"Don't stand there loafing," said a professor at Cambridge to three students, standing where they should not.

"We're not loafing," said one; "there are only three of us, and it takes heaven to make a loaf."

Notice.
All persons indebted to J. C. Martin, by note or account, must call on J. C. Cole and settle the same on or before the first day of March next, if those

WRITTEN BY ITSELF.

1997, 1998, 1999, 2000, 2001, 2002, 2003, 2004, 2005, 2006, 2007, 2008, 2009, 2010, 2011, 2012, 2013, 2014, 2015, 2016, 2017, 2018, 2019, 2020, 2021, 2022, 2023, 2024, 2025, 2026, 2027, 2028, 2029, 2030, 2031, 2032, 2033, 2034, 2035, 2036, 2037, 2038, 2039, 2040, 2041, 2042, 2043, 2044, 2045, 2046, 2047, 2048, 2049, 2050, 2051, 2052, 2053, 2054, 2055, 2056, 2057, 2058, 2059, 2060, 2061, 2062, 2063, 2064, 2065, 2066, 2067, 2068, 2069, 2070, 2071, 2072, 2073, 2074, 2075, 2076, 2077, 2078, 2079, 2080, 2081, 2082, 2083, 2084, 2085, 2086, 2087, 2088, 2089, 2090, 2091, 2092, 2093, 2094, 2095, 2096, 2097, 2098, 2099, 2100, 2101, 2102, 2103, 2104, 2105, 2106, 2107, 2108, 2109, 2110, 2111, 2112, 2113, 2114, 2115, 2116, 2117, 2118, 2119, 2120, 2121, 2122, 2123, 2124, 2125, 2126, 2127, 2128, 2129, 2130, 2131, 2132, 2133, 2134, 2135, 2136, 2137, 2138, 2139, 2140, 2141, 2142, 2143, 2144, 2145, 2146, 2147, 2148, 2149, 2150, 2151, 2152, 2153, 2154, 2155, 2156, 2157, 2158, 2159, 2160, 2161, 2162, 2163, 2164, 2165, 2166, 2167, 2168, 2169, 2170, 2171, 2172, 2173, 2174, 2175, 2176, 2177, 2178, 2179, 2180, 2181, 2182, 2183, 2184, 2185, 2186, 2187, 2188, 2189, 2190, 2191, 2192, 2193, 2194, 2195, 2196, 2197, 2198, 2199, 2200, 2201, 2202, 2203, 2204, 2205, 2206, 2207, 2208, 2209, 2210, 2211, 2212, 2213, 2214, 2215, 2216, 2217, 2218, 2219, 2220, 2221, 2222, 2223, 2224, 2225, 2226, 2227, 2228, 2229, 2230, 2231, 2232, 2233, 2234, 2235, 2236, 2237, 2238, 2239, 2240, 2241, 2242, 2243, 2244, 2245, 2246, 2247, 2248, 2249, 2250, 2251, 2252, 2253, 2254, 2255, 2256, 2257, 2258, 2259, 2260, 2261, 2262, 2263, 2264, 2265, 2266, 2267, 2268, 2269, 2270, 2271, 2272, 2273, 2274, 2275, 2276, 2277, 2278, 2279, 2280, 2281, 2282, 2283, 2284, 2285, 2286, 2287, 2288, 2289, 2290, 2291, 2292, 2293, 2294, 2295, 2296, 2297, 2298, 2299, 2300, 2301, 2302, 2303, 2304, 2305, 2306, 2307, 2308, 2309, 2310, 2311, 2312, 2313, 2314, 2315, 2316, 2317, 2318, 2319, 2320, 2321, 2322, 2323, 2324, 2325, 2326, 2327, 2328, 2329, 2330, 2331, 2332, 2333, 2334, 2335, 2336, 2337, 2338, 2339, 2340, 2341, 2342, 2343, 2344, 2345, 2346, 2347, 2348, 2349, 2350, 2351, 2352, 2353, 2354, 2355, 2356, 2357, 2358, 2359, 2360, 2361, 2362, 2363, 2364, 2365, 2366, 2367, 2368, 2369, 2370, 2371, 2372, 2373, 2374, 2375, 2376, 2377, 2378, 2379, 2380, 2381, 2382, 2383, 2384, 2385, 2386, 2387, 2388, 2389, 2390, 2391, 2392, 2393, 2394, 2395, 2396, 2397, 2398, 2399, 2400, 2401, 2402, 2403, 2404, 2405, 2406, 2407, 2408, 2409, 2410, 2411, 2412, 2413, 2414, 2415, 2416, 2417, 2418, 2419, 2420, 2421, 2422, 2423, 2424, 2425, 2426, 2427, 2428, 2429, 2430, 2431, 2432, 2433, 2434, 2435, 2436, 2437, 2438, 2439, 2440, 2441, 2442, 2443, 2444, 2445, 2446, 2447, 2448, 2449, 2450, 2451, 2452, 2453, 2454, 2455, 2456, 2457, 2458, 2459, 2460, 2461, 2462, 2463, 2464, 2465, 2466, 2467, 2468, 2469, 2470, 2471, 2472, 2473, 2474, 2475, 2476, 2477, 2478, 2479, 2480, 2481, 2482, 2483, 2484, 2485, 2486, 2487, 2488, 2489, 2490, 2491, 2492, 2493, 2494, 2495, 2496, 2497, 2498, 2499, 2500, 2501, 2502, 2503, 2504, 2505, 2506, 2507, 2508, 2509, 2510, 2511, 2512, 2513, 2514, 2515, 2516, 2517, 2518, 2519, 2520, 2521, 2522, 2523, 2524, 2525, 2526, 2527, 2528, 2529, 2530, 2531, 2532, 2533, 2534, 2535, 2536, 2537, 2538, 2539, 2540, 2541, 2542, 2543, 2544, 2545, 2546, 2547, 2548, 2549, 2550, 2551, 2552, 2553, 2554, 2555, 2556, 2557, 2558, 2559, 2560, 2561, 2562, 2563, 2564, 2565, 2566, 2567, 2568, 2569, 2570, 2571, 2572, 2573, 2574, 2575, 2576, 2577, 2578, 2579, 2580, 2581, 2582, 2583, 2584, 2585, 2586, 2587, 2588, 2589, 2590, 2591, 2592, 2593, 2594, 2595, 2596, 2597, 2598, 2599, 2600, 2601, 2602, 2603, 2604, 2605, 2606, 2607, 2608, 2609, 2610, 2611, 2612, 2613, 2614, 2615, 2616, 2617, 2618, 2619, 2620, 2621, 2622, 2623, 2624, 2625, 2626, 2627, 2628, 2629, 2630, 2631, 2632, 2633, 2634, 2635, 2636, 2637, 2638, 2639, 2640, 2641, 2642, 2643, 2644, 2645, 2646, 2647, 2648, 2649, 2650, 2651, 2652, 2653, 2654, 2655, 2656, 2657, 2658, 2659, 2660, 2661, 2662, 2663, 2664, 2665, 2666, 2667, 2668, 2669, 2670, 2671, 2672, 2673, 2674, 2675, 2676, 2677, 2678, 26

Age Group	Percentage (%)
18-29	85
30-49	80
50-69	75
70+	70

1944, Feb. 1, 1945

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